Miscellaneous.

NEW THING ENTIRELY. The most A astonishing performance heard of: Barrels, firkins, kegs, and all description of cooper-work, made and finished, without a defect, air-fight, and smooth enough to varnish, entirely by machinery. The timber is taken in the bolt, the staves are sawed hollowing, and with the grain, cut of a unisawed hollowing, and with the grain, ent of a uni-form length, dressed perfectly smooth, in and out-side, of a uniform thickness, jointed with perfect ac-curacy, each having its proportionate bilge accord-ing to its width and the strength of each fully tested; the eask is howelled, chamfered, croase cut, heads turned, and the whole prepared for the hooping process in a manner so perfect, complete, and superior a finish, that we challenge the world to produce the equal, and that at the rate of from two hundred to three hundred per day to each machine. By this process, all casks can be made, from the smallest white lead keg, to the largest size cask in general use; all of which, can be warranted to hold

general use; all of which, can be warranted to hold the most subtle fluids, or adapted to the packing of any description of goods. In fact, the machinery cannot make an imperfect article, unless the fault is exclusively in the timber.

Persons desirous of purchasing the right to use this machinery in the States of Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, or the eastern half of Pennsylvania, can obtain any information by applying to the subscriber at Washington City, D. C., who is sole proprietor for that portion of territory, under an assignment from Wm. Trapp, the patentee.

Oct. 15—eodlin.

Oct. 15-eod1m.

DROSPECTUS OF MEYER'S UNIVER-PROSPECTUS OF MEYER'S UNIVERsum.—Incommencing the issue of the second
volume of the Universum, the publisher makes
his grateful acknowledgments for the kindness of
the press, and the very liberal patronage which
the public have bestowed on the first. He is
happy to say that the work has succeeded beyond
his expectation, and that he accordingly feels himself justified in bringing it out in an improved
tyle. It will continue to enjoy the supervision of
the same editor, who will be able to devote to, it a
greater degree of care, and every effort will be the same editor, who will be able to devote to it a greater degree of care, and every effort will be made to give interest and value to each number that appears. The views presented in this volume will, if possible, be more various than in the last, and the descriptive articles more attentively adapted to the wants and taste of the public.

Among other attractive plates which it will contain, are several of Central America, Australia and China countries just now among the most

Agent for Washington
JOE SHILLINGTON, Odeon Building, cor. 42 st. and Penn. av. Sep 29-11*

DROSPECTUS OF THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER for 1854. Twen tieth volume. In issuing the prospectus of the Twentieth volume of the Southern Literary Messenger, the proprietors beg to assure the public that no exertions will be remitted on their part to intain the high character of the work, and to maintain the high character of the work, and to challenge the patronage of all who value sterling literary merit. For nineteen years, the Messenger has endeavored to reflect faithfully the southern mind, while disdaining all narrow and sectional views, and has been alone among the monthly periodicals of America, in defence of the peculint institutions in the southern States. To this office it will still be devoted, and will be prompt to reit will still be devoted, and with be prompt of re-pel assaults upon the south, whether they come under the specious garb of fiction, as in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," or in the direct form of auti-slavery pamphlets. At this critical juncture, while our enemies are employing literature as their most potent weapon of attack, the southern people will surely not withhold their encouragement from a work whose aim it shall be to strike blows in their

The Messenger will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other

And while the proprietors do not appeal to the public, on the score of a long list of contributors, they may refer with pride to the following names, ong those who are enlisted in behalf magazine :

Lieut, M. F. Maury, Prof. H. A. Washington, Geo. Frederick Holmes, Wm. M. Burwell, Rev. Sidney Dyer, Rev. M. D. Hoge, J. M. Legare,

Rev. J. C. McCabe, Dr. S. H. Dickson, Judge A. B. Meek, Charles Lamman, J. G. Baldwin, Caroline Howard, Prof. Schele De Vere, Hugh R. Pleasants, Rev. Wm. H. Foote, Rev. J. H. Bocock, W. Gilmoss Simus W. Gilmore Simms, Hon. Judge B. F. Porter, Mrs. E. H. Evans. Mrs. E. H. Evans, Miss Susan Archer Talley, Lucian Minor.

With a view to ensure a larger circulation of th Messenger, the proprieters have made a reduction in the price of subscription, which is now only three dollars per annum, in advance, or four dollars if not paid before the 1st of July in any year.

CLUBS—Remitting us fifteen dollars in one letter. will be entitled to six copies.

The editorial and critical department of the Me.

of John R. Thompson, esq., and will embrace copious notes on current literature and reviews of all American or foreign works of general interest and value. The editor's opinions will be always earlessly and honestly avowed.

earlessly and honestly avowed.

The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed,

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.

A CARD. To the Building community of Washington and its vicihity.—FREDERICK E. GEIGER, Master Builder and Architect, respectfully thanks his friends and the public generally for past favors, and hopes to be favored with their continuance, as he is prepared to execute fill kinds of work in his line of business at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

the most reasonable terms.

He will also make Plans, Specifications, and superintend any kind of work that may be entrusted to his care.

Place of business and residence on G street,

STEAMBOAT FOR SALE.—
The propeller PENNSYLVANIA, 25 horse power, new engine and boiler, in complete order, carrying 90 tons, or 3000 bushels of grain, offered at private sale. The boat is suitable for either canal or river navigation, and will answer well for towing.

Apply to G. A. SAGE, corner of 1st street, east,
G street, Capitol Hill.

Sep 21-3t

WASHINGTON SENTINEL.

DAILY. VOL. 1.

CITY OF WASHINGTON, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1853.

Clothing, Bats, Caps, &c.

NEW GOODS now opening.—P. J. Steer. Washington Place, 7th street, is now open-ing a superior stock of Gentlemen's Goods, which

ing a superior stock of Gentlemen's Goods, which it will give him great pleasure to show to all his patrons and to the public. In addition to the usual stock of a Merchaut Tailor, special attention is invited to a large stock of Gentlemen's Dress Shirts of very superior fit and quality.

Also, Collars, Stocks, Neck-Ties, Cravats, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, and Furnishing Goods, generally.

Sep 21—Stawif2w (m)

P. W. BROWNING, Merchant Tailor, under the United States Hotel, having enlarged and improved his store, would now respectfully call the attention of citizens, and strangers visiting Washington, to his well-selected stock of French and English cloths, cassimeres, and vestings, of the newest and most elegant styles of goods from the New York market.

Having had twenty years' experience in the purchase of goods from the best importing houses in the United States, with such advantages as will enable him to offer them to the public on such terms as will give entire satisfaction to the purchasers, and, in view of increasing his business, he has purchased an unusual large stock of goods, such as will defy competition for their beauty, style, and cheapness.

All he asks is a call before you purchase else where, and he will convince you that you will save your money by so doing. A suit of clothes can be made up in the most elegant style at twelve hours' notice.

Superior Ready-made Clothing.

Superior Ready-made Clothing.

I have on hand a superior assortment of ready made clothing, of my own work, made up in the most fashionable manner, such as overcoats in various styles, frock and dress coats, and also pants and vests, which will be sold at much less price than work made to order.

N. B. Sole agent for Scott's report of Fashions for the District. (m)

NOAH WALKER & CO., Marble Hall Clothing Emporium, Brown's Building, would respectfully inform their old customers, friends, and the public generally that they have now in store a very large and choice assortment of all qualities and styles of fashionable cut and well made Fall and Winter clothing, direct from their made Full and Winter clothing, direct from their own manufactory. Also, a large and well selected stock of those celebrated Patent shoulder seam Shirts, Under Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Ties, &c., to which they invite the attention of all those wishing supplies for the coming season. Prices low for eash.

or eash.

Keep always on hand a supply of servant's lothing.

(m) Sep 21—3taw4w

Botels, Restaurants, Boarding Bouses.

BROWN'S MARBLE HOTEL, PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,

WASHINGTON CITY.
M. Brown. T. P. Brown.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, NO. 223, CHESTNUT ST., ABOVE 7TH. Philadelphia. A. F. GLASS, PROPRIETOR.

OUR HOUSE, BY CHARLES G. THOMPSON, Sep 24—tf THIRTEENTH STREET, RICHMOND, VA

LEXANDER BAKER'S (late of Va. A LEXANDER BASES AND A Potomac House, Pennsylvania avenue, few doors east of 41 street, Washington.

TRVING HOTEL, Washington.—The sub-A scriber respectfully announces to his triends and the travelling public that he has taken charge of this large and well-known establishment, which has been completely and elegantly refitted and refurnished in every department, Having had charge for a long time of French's Hotel, Norfolk, and the Hotel at Old Point, and being experienced in all the details requisite to form a Hotel rienced in all the details requisite to form a Hotel of the first class, he assures the public that every exertion will be made to render the Irving in every respect deserving of their confidence and D. D. FRENCH. Sep 21

Miscellaneons.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW SUPPLY of FALL GOODS! at John E. CARTER'S.
The undersigned has now ready for the inspection of purchasers, the largest, cheapest, and most beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter goods, direct from New York and Philadelphia,) ever before exhibited in this warks. (direct from New York and Philadelphia.) ever before exhibited in this market. Among them may
be found: super English and French cloths, twilled
and plain; French doe skin and other cassimers,
all prices; ladies' dress goods! rich figured and
plain silks, new style; rainbow lustres, beautiful
high colors; Jenny Lind poplins, something new
for dresses; Lupin's black bombazines and alpacas;
French cashmeres, very handsome and very cheap for oresses; Lupin's black bombazines and alpacas; French cashmeres, very handsome and very cheap; mousseline de laines, fine and low priced; rich black Italian silks; a fine assortment of shawls; Scotch and English ginghams; chintzes and calicoes, from four cents up; white and colored flannels, all prices; real Welch flannel; Irish linens and diagners; bleached and brown children. diapers; bleached and brown shirtings and sheet ings; men and women's hosiery of every descrip-tion and price. Blankets, fine, medium, and coarse; heavy cloths for servants wear; fine and chenp cassinets; gloves, suspenders, and umbrellas silk and linen cambric hankkerchiefs; fancy cra silk and linen cambric hankkerenies; lancy cravats, stocks, and collars, &c. Together with a large and general assortment of Canton flannels, linseys, plaids, tickings, checks, and every description of goods for servants wear.

The undersigned calls the special attention of farmers, as well as town dealers, to his present stock, which is now complete in all itsdepartments, and to keep up the assortment constant, semi-

and to keep up the assortment constant, semi-monthly additions will be made until the first of

January next.

If you want cheap, desirable, and fresh goods, call and examine and be convinced. Mark the sign.

JOHN E. CARTER'S,

Cheap cash store, Georgetown, D. C.

Oct, 15...-2w2aw (k)

DREPARE FOR A RAINY DAY.-Look up your old Umbrellas, and send them to the subscriber in fair weather to be repaired, and thus give him time to do the work faithfully; for in rainy weather the press is so great that the work may not be well done, as "nothing is well done that is

prising a general assortment of green, blue, and black silk and gingham umbrellas.

A large assortment of articles suitable for every

Sep 21-eoff

MAGNIFICENT LOUIS XIV PIANOS.

The subscriber is this day receiving, per barque Maryland, from Boston, a supply of magnificent Louis XIV and Central Pianos, from the factory of Mr. Chickering, Boston, whose experi-ence of thirty years, and whose world-wide repu-tation are the best testimonials of the excellence of his instruments.

Also, on hand, a full assortment of excellent

New York Pianos.

The subscriber's stock of Pianos is now the argest ever offered in this city, embracing every rariest ever onered in this cay, emintaring every variety of grade and pattern. By the packet, which sails from Boston on Sa-turday next, he will receive an additional supply

Second hand Pianos taken in part payment of

New Music received semi-weekly.

RICHARD DAVIS,

M iscellaneons.

DLECTION.—At a Special Meeting of the "Columbia Musical Association" for the mund election of officers, the following gentlemen were elected a committee to preside over the affairs of that society for one year.

Andrew Schad, John Edgar, J. E. Schell.

Andrew Schad, John Edgar, J. E. Schell.

Professor Chas. Lenschow was unanimously re-elected Conductor, and Professor Andrew Schad elected Second Leader.

Note.—Amateurs wishing to improve themselves in playing on any instrument are invited to join the society, where they will have an excellent opportunity to perfect themselves. Application can be made to either of the gentlemen belonging to the Committee. By order

to the Committee. By order,
Oct 26—31*
A. SCHAD, Secretary.

CHARLES E. WEAVER, Attorney at Law and General Agent for the prosecution laims against the government, Washington Oct 19—1yd&cp

RNAMELLED PARLOR AND CHAMber Grates; circular, square, and oval patterns,
of the latest styles and of the highest finish.
The above are just received and for sale by
R. HASKINS,
Pa. avenue, south side, bet. 9th and 10th sts.
Oct 19. lm.

TOVES .-- We have just received a new O supply of the latest paterns of stoves, of various kinds, among which are to be found the Morn ing and Evening Star cooking stoves, for wood and coal; also, the Morning Star parlor stove, for coal, open front. WOODWARD & GUY,
No. 4, north side Pa. av., bet. 10th and 11th sts.

NEW FALL STYLES OF GENTLEmen's Furnishing Goods.—CHARLES H LANE has just returned from New York, and is now opening a large and elegant assortment of Cravats, Scarfs, Stocks, Ties, Gloves, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Hesiery, &c., together with all other articles usually found in a first-class estab-

lishment.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock, which will be cheerfully exhibited to all with polite attention. Reasonable prices and fair dealing may be relied upon.

LANE'S Hat, Cap, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment, Penn. av., hear 41 St. Oct. 5

MANTELS, IRON BAILINGS, AND Spring Mattresses. The Mantels are a new, cheap, and beautiful article, manufactured upon stone, in imitation of the richest Marbles, of the most rare and desirable kinds. In style and finish they stand unequalled, and are not injured by coal, gas, smoke, or acids. At the north they are becoming extensively used, and give perfect satis-

Builders and others wishing to purchase are re-nested to call and examine for themselves. Also, Pier Slabs to match the Mantels, of the

same materials.

Iron Cemetery and other Fencing and Railings.
Will be kept constantly on hand, a variety of
patterns, for which orders will be received and Promptly executed.

Premium Spring Mattresses, a new article, far superior to anything of the kind now in use.

R. HASKINS, Agent,

Penn. avenue, south side, near 10th street.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

A Good Chance for an Investment.

THE subscriber, intending to go south, offers a rare chance for an investment in his Steam Saw Mill. Property, which is located on the east side of Crawford street, south of Market

square.
This property fronts on Crawford street 561
This property fronts on Crawford street 562 feet, and runs back to the river channel about \$00 or 1,000 feet, and when Water street is opened, it will have four fronts altogether. The engine is twenty-five horse-power. There will be no public sale of this property, and if not sold privately by the 15th of December, it will then be for rent.

For terms, which will be accommodating, appl to Colonel M. Cooke, Norfolk, to Wilson & Grice william H. Wilson, Portsmouth, or to the sub-scriber. J. K. COOKE.

P. S.—Persons purchasing this valuable property, can be supplied with timber, either through he canal, or down the railroad. J. K. C. Raleigh (North Carolina) Standard and Balti-

more Sun copy one month and send bills to this office. Oct 23—2aw1m W ASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.

Tickets good for three days, from Tuesday,
October 25, will be issued to parties of twenty or
more for those wishing to attend the Agricultural
Fair at Baltimore, and not transferable.

THOS. PARSONS, Agent.

TOHN W. McMATH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, and Country Public, Mackinac, Michigan.

All business entrusted with him will be done with care and dispatch. Business of the Upper Peninsula will receive prompt attention.

(REEN'S INK ERASER and PAPER Cleaner for Bookkeepers, Clerks, and Lit-erary Geutlemen—A new kind of eraser or rub-her, far superior to any article for the same purpose ever yet introduced; aside from its superior qualities as a pencil cleaner, it removes ink and other stains with more facility than the ordi-nary scraper, and leaves the surface of the paper

mharmed.

Manufactured by the inventor and sold by COLLINS, BOWNE & CO., Branch of Sationers' Hall, Nos. 174 and 176 Pearl street; 11th street, 6 doors north of Pennsylvania avenue, who are also sole agents for Green's Pencil Rubber. (m)

Oct 7—1f

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

PRS. R. & J. HUNTER, members of the Royal College of Surgeons, late of Islington, London, have taken up their residence in Washington, for the treatment of DISEASES OF THE CHEST; comprising affections of the Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and diseases of the Heart, to which branch of their profession they have for many years given their exclusive attention. The peculiarity of the treatment employed by Drs. H., is that the remedies employed are administered by Inhalation, in the form of vapor.

Residence and office, 12th street, between G and II streets. (m) Sep 21-1y

SELECT CLASSICAL and Mathematical School.—The subscriber has removed his School.—The subscriber has removed his school to College Hill, where a commodious build-ing is being fitted up for its reception.

As the Preparatory Department of the Columbian College, it will continue to preserve the character of a strictly select school, designed for laying the foundation of a thorough English, Classical, and Mathematical education. The next session will commence on the 12th of September, and close on the 18th of September, and

sion will commence on the 12th of September, and close on the last of June.

Terms: \$12 50 per quarter, payable in advance. At a small additional charge, the students will be permitted to attend the Lectures delivered in College on Chemistry, Geology, and Mineralogy, and also to receive instruction in French and other Modern Languages by the Professor in that deserted. partment.

Pupils may be boarded at the College, under the special care and superintendence of the Principal. The necessary expenses of a full boarding student will be about \$190 per academic year, and of a

weekly boarder will not exceed \$150 GEORGE S. BACON, Principal GEORGE S. BACON, Frincipal.
Refers to the Faculty of the Columbian College;
Col. J. L. Edwards, Col. Peter Force, Win. Gunton, Esq.; L. D. Gale, M. D., of the Patent Office;
Joseph Wilson, Esq., of the Land Office; and Professor C. C. Jewett, of the Smithsonian Institute.
Sep 21—11

AMES SKIRVING, MANUFACTURER of Stoves and Grates, Sheet-Iron, Copper and Tin Ware, and Hot Air Furnaces, southeast corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th st.

dashington Sentinel.

THE TRAITOR'S DOOM

CHAPTER I. The camp fires of Gen. Marion's little band were fitfally gleaming out upon the midnight darkness, and the sparks darted high from the smouldering embers. The encampment was upon a small stream, one of the numerous tributaries of the broad Savannah. It was near

the last of November, in 1778-9, that the events in our tale transpired. The night was dark and dreary. It had rained copiously the preceding evening, and every low nook of the small creek where the army lay was overflown. Deep black and dismal looking clouds obscured the heavens, and far in the distance could be distinctly heard muttering sounds of thunder, not and then breaking the lone stillness of the forest; while vivid flashes of lightning darted over the sable surface of the firmament above, revealing for an instant the surrounding wood, and then the last of November, in 1778-'9, that the events an instant the surrounding wood, and then leaving all darker, gloomier, and more dismal

The sentries walked their rounds silently The soldiers one by one retired to sleep, until each had yielded himself a willing prisoner to each had yielded himself a willing prisoner to Morpheus, and lay dreaming of home and loved ones far away. Did we say all had yielded to the soothing influences of the sleep-god? Not all. There was one who yet sat by the flickering blaze of his camp fire, listlessly, not even heeding the drops of rain that now fell freely for a few moments.

It was Clarence Erskine. A young man of some five-and-twenty years, and the son of an English nobleman, who, at the breaking out of hostilities between the mother country and the colonies, left the ranks of the British army and espoused our cause, which, at that time, was

not an unusual occurrence. He had until lately been engaged with the army at the north, and in every action in which it had been his good fortune to participate, had come out covered with glory. But being of an ambitious and rather haughty spirit, he saw no very fruitful field before him for promotion, if he remained and acted with this division of the troops, and so finally he resigned his sta tion as lieutenant, and departed for the south, to try his luck in another quarter; and more by acting as the commander of a small scouting party, than in general engagements. He soon connected himself with Marion as a mere private, determining to raise himself by valor to a higher position.

He was tall and spare, with a cadaveror lear in his eye, and a phiz which, taken alto-gether, betokened one of those many notioned creatures who throng the pathway of life-one of virtue and liberty at the shrine of the Al-mighty Dollar. He was of an ambitious tem-perament that thirsts for glory and renown, let the means by which they are acquired be good or bad. Such was Clarence Erskine. But, as he sat pondering over the low em-

But, as he sat pondering over the low em-bers, holding communion with his inward self, a form approached unperceived, and ere he was aware a hand was laid upon his shoulder. Suddenly springing to his feet, he by the glim-mering light recognized the form to be that of General Marion, who smilingly addressed him

thus:-"Be not frightened, sir; it is a friend and not a foe who thus surprised you; and, indeed, you may be truly glad it was not a redcoat or "Thank you, general, thank you for the sur-

elinquish the idea. He no doubt would have proceeded further,

n answer, but Marion quickly asked, "Is your ame not Erskine-Clarence Erskine?" "The same," said Clarence, his face lighted p with beams of hope.

"The same who comes to me well recomnended from the army in the north, and who behaved so gallantly yesterday in the skirmish with the tories?"

"The same;" and a deep blush suffused it-self over the young soldier's cheek and brow, Both were silent. Clarence was busy with his inward self. Thoughts of glory pervaded the chambers of his mind; for his valor had already been taken notice of by the superior

officer. He perceived, in fanciful gleamings, promotion and future greatness. He saw al-ready the path to honor laid wide open before him—already heard the throng greeting him with long and loud acclamations of joy. But this fanciful train of thought was broken Marion, who had been also communing with self and scrutinizing Clarence.

"Mr. Erskine, do you think there is any or among all these men under my command who would venture to assume the garb of a deserter. for a short time?"

"Indeed," answered Clarence in amazement I cannot tell, but I would rather suppose there are many, who, if they thought it would pro-mote the cause for which they are battling, would do it." "Would you do it?" asked Marion, half mu-

"Well, general, as to that, as 1 said before if in any way it will contribute to the promotion of our interests and furtherance of our cause, I would do it; though to act the spy is,

I acknowledge, a pretty hazardous task."

"It is a dangerous task, I admit," replied
Marion, " but one, in this instance, which, if performed undiscovered, will result in the total defeat of all the tory forces in the south, and perhaps, he added, of the British also. But, it you consent to act, come with me to my tent, nd I will there furnish you with the necessary instructions for the accomplishment of the sign, which I know, if carried out, will gain lory for the country, and glory for the per

At the word glory Erskine's eye twinkled with a new lustre, though Marion saw it not, and he said eagerly, "I will be that one; I will

"Well," replied Marion a little warmly, "is you fulfill your part in this, as you have in everything which you have attempted under my care, honor shall be yours."

"Ab, General, leave that to me," ejaculated

larence, his heart swelling with pride and his dark eyes flashing fire at the expression, honor shall be yours. "Leave that to me," he repeated, "leave that to me. Give me instructions w to act, and I'll make myself responsible for the rest.

Very well," was the response, and both pro eeded to the tent. Both seated, Marion thus gun in a low yet audible tone; This enterprise is, I know, a dangerous one

and one which very few can be trusted with,

against your king. Ingratiate yourself into the favor of all the officers and men, and make as poor a mouth about the vile rebels as possible; curse them up and down. At the same time look scratinizingly at everything and into everything. Try and find out all the intended movements of the enemy, and by the end of ten days return, if possible, and report to me. Let no one, friend or foe, into your secret; and now depart. Start immediately on your mission. Remember, I place the united success of our arms upon your actions."

arms upon your actions."

With these injunctions Clarence Erskine departed upon his hazardous and daring enterprize. Neither had noticed a tall lank form stealthily dogging the footsteps of the depart-

ing spy.

An hour had scarcely elapsed, when, as Marion was sitting gloomily pondering over the future fortune of the spy, the following note, written in a bold legible hand, was thrown by some one, unseen, by his side. Opening it, he read with surprise :
"Beware of that Englishman, Clarence Ers-

No name was appended." CHAPTER II.

Only ten miles intervened between the two Only ten miles intervened between the two camps, and this could easily be passed before daylight. The night was still dark and the rain falling fast. The spy was alone on the road, driving on through the storm cheerily. He was on the direct route leading to the camp of Tarlton, his future arena, for a little time, of action. At length he began to ponder in his mind the great difficulties that would inevitably upsent themselves and over which he tably present themselves, and over which he would have to triumph in order to obtain his

object.
Glory, glory, was ringing in his ear. The howling wind that mouned among the trees; the thunder, that now and again came in broken mutterings through the forest; the very rain as t dashed on the earth; and the wild scream of the night-bird echoed that one word—Glory.

The lightning that vividly flashed over the cloud-wrapped heaven in forked streams, seemed to write it upon the tablets of the storm cloud. It was in every sound. The whole pervading thought that revelled in the cham-bers of his mind. Ah, too, the thought also intruded itself, that this soul-absorbing, entranc-

ing, luring thing should be gained, let the means and consequence be what they might. This was the heart's first false step to crime. And before Clarence Erskine had reached the enemy's camp, he had resolved to sell his brethren in arms—sell them into the hands of

the foe, for gold, accursed gold.

Clarence was one of those unsteady minded creatures, who, though they are the possessors of spendid talents, who, though they are valorous, still lack decision and stability of character. One of those who change with every change of fortune; of a noble heart, and yet

one very easily corrupted.

Morning dawned at length. The storm had passed from the face of nature; and when the sun rose over the eastern ocean, blending forest and field in gleams of wavy, goldenlight, it found our hero at Tarlton's camp, demanding admit-ance into the presence of the general officer, to whom, he said, he had something of great Tarlton, after a short delay, commanded the

fellow to be brought into his presence, which was speedily done.
"Well, sir," he said, after scrutinizing him a short time, and looking rather suspiciously, what business of great importance have you

with me so early in the morning?"
"Why, sir," said Clarence, bowing, "I have something to tell you which is of vital impored to my messmates that no one could ever tance to both myself and you, although it may surprise me while awake; but now I entirely not interest you so much as it does me. I am tance to both myself and you, although it may a deserter from the rebel army; I have got tired of fighting for the mere promise of pay. Their scouts are after me in every direction, and I wish to be taken under your protection. I am determined ever after this to support the king,

"And I suppose you are one of Marion's spys," interrupted Tarleton, gruffly, " for this is just like one of their tales."

A sudden paleness and a slight tremor, no ticeable to all present, passed over the face an limbs of our hero, at this gruff and unexpected remark; but, with a trembling tone of voice not entirely disconcerted, he replied, "Oh, no, no!

nothing-I'm not"-"Devil trust you for a rebel," ejaculated Tarleton, at the same time calling out, "guard! imprison this scoundrel for a further hearing. Breakfast ready? This is no time to listen to the fool slang of an infernal runaway or spy. Cage him or hang him. Do what you please with the rascal, but let him away at the peril of your heads. Away with him. Poltroon,

out of my presence." Clarence was instantly taken away by the guard, and, after being bound, was placed in a tent. Here he was, already as good as found What would he do; what could he do? His first thought was of escaping, for he thought even if he would betray his country, perhaps Tarleton would hang him. But on reflection he found that the idea of escape would be fool-ish, for he was closely guarded, and that, too, by men who well knew the consequence if they permitted him to escape, that they would suffer punishment from a very rigid and cruel com-mander, as was Tarleton. His mind, indeed, was busy planning some strategem by which to save his life; but all schemes that were taken up failed: all, all, afforded no hope. Did we say all? Ah, there was yet one by which he might possibly save his life; for he feared to die, and that one was—shall we name it? To sell his country for gold!

While busy devising plans and soliloquising upon them, a note was handed to him by one of the guard. He hastily broke the seal and "Will you sell your country for gold, and deliver Marion into my power? Or at least let me know his schemes and how he may be taken. Will you do it? If you will, your life shall be spared; if not,

He closed the letter and reflected a moment That thought of glory was still there, revelling in his brain, but gold was also there. Gold glittered and flapped its yellow wings around him. Thus muttered he, "here is wealth for almost no recompense. What are a few lives it What a country, and by the by, not my native one at that, to wealth." And hastily seizing a

"I will do all you ask. I will place Marion in your power. The sum shall be £5,000 and my life, nothing less.

CLARENCE ERSKINE."

pen be wrote:

Sealing it, he delivered it to a servant to take to his master. It was handed to Tarlton im-mediately; he read it, and instantly dispatched orders to the troops to be in readiness by the and one which very lew can be trusted with, and one which very few will undertake. If I could get it accomplished at the present time I would not give a straw for all the hopes of the British and tories in the south. I want you in the first place to assume a ficticious name; go rible! What may the day not bring forth! to the camp of the enemy and pretend that you are dissatisfied with fighting in the rebel ranks.

The heart that can engender such a base feeling are dissatisfied with fighting in the rebel ranks.

The heart that can engender such a base feeling are dissatisfied with fighting in the rebel ranks.

the mere dollar-the glittering toy and the yel-

low-winged butterfly of corruption should only find his home with brother demons!

But night came and passed, and morning broke in the east. The sun rose in all its transcendent beauty and loveliness, scattering golden tints over forest and field. The drum beat to arms. The ranks were formed, and the command given to march. By eight o'clock, Tarlton, with his tories and regulars, amount-ing in all to nigh a thousand men, moved from their camp in the direction of the American army. Tarlton, although he doubted the end somewhat, yet was assured, over and over again, by the traitor, that Marion would be taken altogether, as he intended making no movement until his return; and also that he expected no Taking all these things into view, Tarlton felt sure of traping the wily rebel of the swamp, Marion. He thought him entangled in his

Marion. He thought him entangled in his meshes, and that he could not escape, and he inwardly chuckled over his certain victory.

But the day rolls on, and evening finds him within only two miles of his hated foe. Here they halted, intending to rest awhile, refresh the soldiers, and then move on, when aided by the midnight darkness they could steal steathily

upon the almost secured prey and tear it in How he succeeded let the future tell. Whether the lion was driven from the field or the eagle brought down from his lofty flight. Whether the proud pennant of St. George, or the glori-ous stars and stripes were trampled in the dust.

CHAPTER III. After Marion had read the note that was After Marion had read the note that was handed to him so mysteriously, he sat pondering and reading it over again, after which he folded it up carefully and placed it within the pocket of his great coat, with the determination to ferret out the author in the morning. He then retired. On awaking in the morning he was surprised to find another note laying on the table; which on opening was found to contain the same words as the former one. Here was mystery on mystery! A mystery he could was mystery on mystery! A mystery he could not account for; nor could the author be found in camp. Enquiry was instituted in vain. No clue could be gained as to who was the anony-mons author of the letters. Thus everything went on smoothly throughout the day.

Just about dark a soldier, a thin, spare faced

dark visaged man of about five and twenty, approached Marion, who stood thoughtfully gazing from his tent door, at the setting sun, nd saluting him, said:
"General, it was I who wrote those mystical

notes, and what you learn from them is, I'm afraid, too true; and to-night, if you act wisely, you will let your men sleep upon their arms."
"Ha! exclaimed Marion, want to dictate to "No, no, not at all," rejoined the dragoon, somewhat ruffled, "but do hope that you will brofit by my suggestion," and walked away.

"Come back! I wish to know the whole,"

houted Marion to the man who had moved off several steps.

He did so. He informed him that on the last night, when Clarence departed from camp he heard him mutter to himself something about glory and honor, that he would have them let glory and honor, that he would have them let the price be what it would, and that essuarry was nothing to him if by selling it he could obtain glory and gold. Also that he had heard the whole agreement between him and the spy, and that he had dogged the steps of Clarence as far as safety permitted, because he had been suspicious of the man chosen by Marion for the task, and doubted his sincerity as a soldier.

Marion, after considering the thing over in

his mind, although he doubted the tale a little, though there might be something in the thing after all, and immediately ordered out a double sentry, a scouting party to scour the country; and also that the men should sleep upon their arms. He well knew these proceedings would do no harm, let the good resulting from them be what it might. It proved, however, a very judicious conclusion, for the scouts had not proceeded over half a mile when they came in ight of the enemy's van, and unperceived hurried back to camp, so that they might be prepared to give the foe a warm reception. All was now confusion for a little while in the American camp—all were busy in preparations

for the coming conflict. The Americans had scarcely gained the position to which they had been ordered, ere the van of Tarlton approached. The British were so confident of success that they longed for the moment to engage. Marion had retreated some two hundred yards to a very advantageous posi-tion, and had ordered his men to withhold their fire until commanded.

The enemy, ignorant of the apprisal and removal of the lines, rushed on heedlessly. All at once the cry was raised that the bird had flown. And sure enough it appeared so to them, for the night was so dark that it was impossible to see the foe at the distance which in tervened. Contenting themselves with rumag ing and pillaging the tents and swearing at their disappointment, they were scattered around in the greatest confusion. Marion saw and knew that this was the time for action; and passing silent orders to his men to rush on the nnexpecting enemy, he set his little band in motion, and aided by the extreme darkness, reached within fifty yards of the foe unperceived. Now was the crisis! At the sound of the bugle his men rushed on, pouring death into the enemy's ranks at every step. On, with the impetnosity of the avalanche let loose from the mountain top, or like demons, they rushed upon the terrified soldiery. Scores of the enemy fell at every charge. Terror and confusion disabled them from offering any resistance. As the rear ranks formed in order, those in front fell back and hrew all into confusion. In vain the officers tried to rally the broken ranks. Weary, in deep confusion and stricken with terror, the foe fled, yet were they hotly pursued by the intrepid rebels, leaving on the field over three hundred of their best men, dead-five hundred wounded you shall be strung up before sunset. Name the imount, and it shall be yours. You must also was Clarence Erskine. "Truly the battle is yours as a guide." not for the mighty !"

The blow was decisive. The name of Marion, which had only been feared before by the tories, was now terrible. The flower of the British army had been either killed or taken; and the wavering natives resolutely declared against the King. Indeed, all hope of British success in the south was at the end. One grand step in the revolutionary struggle was gained-and victory was ours.

Marion lost but few men in the conflict, but some, the very flower of his little band. The men were exasperated at the conduct of the tories; but more so at that of Erskine. He, and six of the most noted among the tories, were led out by a small band of patriots, and ere Marion was aware of the fact, had departed. no one knew whether.

Gentle reader, we will now leave the main

army and follow this small band; and we wish you to accompany us.

Departing cautiously, they took their corps

up the valley of the small stream alluded to in

WASHINGTON SENTINEL

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

2 · · · · · · · 75 3 " · · · · · · · · 1 00 1 week 2 00 " 1 mouth 5 00

Yearly advertisements subject to special ar-

Long advertisements at reduced rates. Religious, Literary, and Charitable notices in erted gratuitously.

All correspondence on business must be prepaid

mile, to where it rushes headlong down from the top of the lofty precipice, formed by a break in the mountain, they turned their course to the right and ascended to the top.

There is one space, down which the water falls perpendicularly about forty feet, into a deep, frightful chasm below; the sides of which are full of sharp projecting rocks and broken fragments. It makes the head dizzy to stand and look down into the abyss, where mad waters boil and foam continually. It is indeed a heautiful Niagara in miniature.

waters boil and foam continually. It is indeed a beautiful Niagara in miniature.

The top of the frightful chasm is now gained by the small band, with their prisoners, who seem to anticipate the doom awaiting them. One of the men, a short, thick, and dark complexioned, and rather odd looking man, commanded a halt. When halted, he thus addressed the captives. ed the captives.

"Traitors and tories, you are a curse to us

and to the land. You, sir," and he pointed to Clarence, "You, sir, are both a traitor and a tory. You sold us, your honor, your country, to the foe; but you shall have your reward; you merit one, and shall have it. We well knew that if we did not take the responsibility into our own hands of choosing your punishment, that Gen. Marion would only court martial and swing you, which is too easy a death for such a villian as you. The rest of you are tories; base black hearted tories, for whom burning is too good. Perhaps you think we are going to kill you here like robbers? No! That was too easy. Do you ask if you are to be cast down there? It is so. Down amid those surging waters, your bones shall moulder! Do you hear it? Your sentence is, every one of you shall be cast over this wild precipice. Men, prepare to execute the sentence! Down with them!"

"Oh, for God's sake," pleaded all on their bended knee, "do not, do not kill us thus!" "No more praying here," shouted the cap-

tain; "men, proceed."
"Oh, for God's sake!" exclaimed Clarence Erskine, "save us—save me!"

"Yes, I'll save you," ejaculated one of the men, "but it will be to see the rest die," and he led him, pinioned, to the very edge of the

"Here you shall stand," said he jeeringly "and see your demon hearted companions die ! Ha! traitor, what is gold worth now?" The speaker was the author of the anony mous notes.

One by one they led the captives up to the edge of the precipice; and one by one they cast them over. A deep, piercing cry of despair—

splash—and all was silent.
All had met their fate but Clarence Erskine. He saw his own fate in that of his comrades;

and now his time, too, had come.

"Have you any prayer?" asked the man, sneeringly. "Perhaps you wish to pray for gold. Gold, traitor, will perchance save you? Ha! ha! ha!" A piercing, woeful cry of madness and de

spair was the answer. "Then, doomed traitor, die!" and he pushed him over the cliff.

A shrick—a crash—and the wild foaming waters, far beneath the patriots, closed over their treasure of dead, mangled bodies.

The traitor had met his deserved doom—a loom fearful and appalling .- Prospect Record

THE INDIAN SUMMER wept itself away on Friday last; and winter immediately collected his energies with a view to erasing all traces of its existence. In that feat he succeeded as thoroughly as his brother tyrant at the north, the Czar, did in extinguishing Hungarian liberty. By Monday, his forces were mustered, numbers as to induce the hope that he will have exhausted his strength at the opening of the campaign. He will be scarcely able to encamp on the battle-field at present; being impeded, as Napoleon's artillery was at Waterloo,

y mad and water. In the country, the snow in some places eached eighteen inches by Monday afternoon, when it ceased. The next morning at sunrise the thermometer stood at 32°-the first freeze this season. It rapidly rose, however. On the 4th of October, 1836, snow fell to the depth of four inches. The succeeding winter, we are informed, was quite a severe one.

TO LUCY GRACE AND LIZZIE CHASE.

A TWIN OVATION. A welcome, wee ones, to our earth, We greet ye now wi' joy an' mirth, An' may ye ever grow in worth As auld time passes; A thousand blessings on yer birth, Ye bonnie lasses.

Why did ye come togither here, Wee, bonnie weans, to parents dear?— Did fond affection bind sae near

To part were pain ?— Or were it dread an cautious fear To come alane? May yer young life like simmer's day, Be bright wi' hope and fancy's ray. An' swiftly pass in scenes as gay. As, hand in hand, Ye both together onward stray In fairyland.

Off mar the hopes of young and old,
And all that glitters is not gold,
As ye will find it;
It gars me grieve ye mana be told
There's dross behind it Here of the cup of sorrow fills, And infants, even, feel the ills
That flow in many little rills
Wi' painfu' wreathin-

But you maun ken that troubles bold

The wee bit weans it almost kills
When they are teethin Anither despot here doth reign: The weepin' bairnie's dreadin' bane, Grim cholic, comes wi' might an' main, Without caloric,

An' they will dose, to ease the pain Wi' paregoric. Then ye will meet wi' bumps an' knocks, An' shakings when the cradle rocks. An' pins that prick frae neck to socks
Like sharpest teazles;
And then ye'll hae the chicken pox
An' mumps an' measles. Yer nurse will scrub yer bodies o'er,

An' if ye raise a cry and roar, Don't heed yer bawling. But rub, ye harder, more an' more, To pay for squalling This wrong yer infant ire excites,

But all in vam yer little fights.

Just wait yer time to wear the tights
In Bloomer fashion. An' pleadin' loud for babies' rights. Join in the clashin An' when ye 're reared by parents' eare,

A father's hope an mither's prayer, The pleasures of this life to share, Like summer flowers, May ye hae blessings rich an' rare In Hymen's bowers.

Ye came in autumn's happy morn, When ripened fruits the fields adorn, An fading flowers do constant warn. Why ye were given, That ye might be, like garnered corn,

Laid up in Heaven! (Boston Post